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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

THE HOME-COMING.

[Clara M. DeGardine in The Current.]
We now are well. Come from the church
Straight to our home beside the sea.
Bend low thy head, enter the porch;
Thrice welcome home! Gille Machree.

Thy kingdom's here, light of my heart!
My own dear love, sit down by me;
Hours, days and years are we may part,
Or leave this home, Gille Machree.

We are not rich; our vast estates
Comprise this cot beside the sea,
And what few fish by tide or fate
Get in my nets, Gille Machree.

We are not poor; no, no, my sweet!
For wealth untold I gain with thee;
And cannot but the place I most
In thy shy eyes, Gille Machree.

This heart's our own, my loyal wife,
Our faithful vine, our own life tree;
Our hearts are one, one peaceful life,
One death, be ours, Gille Machree.

And side by side shall our two graves
Be sheltered by one willow tree;
And breezes blow the scattered leaves
From thine to mine, Gille Machree!

*Light of my heart.

THE TRAMP SPOTTER.

The Man Whose Work Is to Furnish Points to the Detectives.

[Chicago News.]
"Did you ever hear of the tramp spotter? There he goes on the other side of the street. Go and see if you can 'work' him for an item."

The reporter who had thus been accosted by a policeman on the street had never heard of the tramp spotter, but he looked across and saw a fellow, poorly dressed, muttering leisurely along, as though oppressed by poverty or thought of work. The reporter was soon by his side, and in a few moments had made himself known.

A five minutes' conversation ensued before the spotter could be induced to talk rationally. "You want to know how I work, eh? Well, I don't know as it will hurt my business if you leave out my name. I am not a reporter, for with me no money means destruction. You see, I go to a town and arrange with the detectives in a case. They give me pointers on a gang of crooks, and it is my duty to get acquainted with them, learn their plans, and keep my ears open for stories of late things, inform my employer, and skip before I am found out."

"But how does the detective complete the case?"
"Why, don't you see, he has the names of the gang. The first thing he does is to arrest them, lock them up in different sweat boxes, and let them lie there a day or two, while the officers go through their rooms for 'swag.' The detective then tells one of the gang that another member has 'squealed,' and has straight enough information from me to give him a pretty fair story. After going through the 'sweating' process a few days longer, it is no trouble to find one of the crowd who is willing to turn state's evidence for his own liberty."

"Why are you called the 'tramp spotter'?"
"Because I spend my time roaming through the country, I guess. That's the only reason I know of. I make more money than nine out of ten detectives, and it surely cannot be because I am poor."

"Do you like your work better than if you were a real detective?"

"Much better. You see, a detective is looked upon as a rogue. Thieves are always ready to accuse them of receiving bribes, and officers, through jealousy, talk about each other. That is where the damage is done. A man who hears a detective run down a rival officer, believes him, and worse than that, believes that they, as a class, are all crooked. By talking so much they only bring the venom down on their own heads. With me it is different. If I don't draw like a gentleman now it is because I am working among 'toughs,' but generally I pass for the finest, live at big hotels, and circulate freely with the big guns. As a general thing my business is with the moneyed class of crooks, who live well and enjoy life."

Professor Huxley on Smoking.

[Edmund Yates.]
For years Professor Huxley, like Charles Lamb, toiled after tobacco "as some men after virtue." At a certain debate on smoking he told the story of his early struggles in a way which utterly put the anti-tobaccoists to confusion. "For forty years of my life," he said, "tobacco had been a deadly poison to me. [Loud cheers from the anti-tobaccoists.] In my youth, as a medical student, I tried to smoke. In vain! At every fresh attempt my insidious foe stretched me prostrate on the floor. [Repeated cheers.] I entered the navy. Again I tried to smoke, and again met with a defeat. I hated tobacco. I could almost have lent my support to any institution that had for its object the putting of tobacco-smokers to death. [Vociferous cheering.]

A few years ago I was in Brittany with some friends. We went to an inn. They began to smoke. They looked very happy, and outside it was very wet and dismal. I thought I would try a cigar. [Murmurs.] I did so. [Great expectations.] I smoked that cigar—it was delicious. [Groans.] From that moment I was a changed man, and I now feel that smoking in moderation is a comfortable and laudable practice, and is productive of good. [Dismay and confusion of the anti-tobaccoists. Roars of laughter from the smokers.] There is no more harm in a pipe than there is in a cup of tea. You may poison yourself by drinking too much green tea, and kill yourself by eating too many beefsteaks. For my own part, I consider that tobacco, in moderation, is a sweetener and equalizer of the temper. [Total rout of the anti-tobaccoists and complete triumph of the smokers.]

JUST AS GOOD.

Many unscrupulous dealers may tell you they have remedies for Coughs and Colds equal in merit, and in every respect just as good as the old reliable Dr. Roberts' Cough and Lung Syrup, unless you insist upon this remedy and will take no other, you are liable to be greatly deceived. Prices, 50 cents and \$1.00, sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

Bric a Brac.

"Time will tell"—a lady's age.
Why is a clerk like a gun? Because he can be discharged.

When does a man have a wife in law? When he sues for a divorce.

Why is a man always late like a cow's tail? Because he is always behind.

What is the difference between a Catholic sister and a Catholic woman? Nun.

When do we have the survival of the fittest? When a tailor recovers from an illness.

A handsome face—the face of a clock.

When does a girl have a naughty beau? When her bonnet strings are in a hard knot.

When is a republican employee like a rubber ball? When he gets bounced by a democrat.

When a drunkard spends his last cent for whisky, what condition is he in? Senseless.

Why is a school-boy after a dogging like the American flag? Because he is red, white and blue.

What is the difference between a Russian and a horse? One has a long name and the other a long mane.

What is the difference between a drink of whisky and a drunkard? One is set up and the other is upset.

What is the difference between a jeweler and a jailor? One sells watches, and the other watches sell.

Replenishing the Earth.

A man in Illinois, having sent to a Washington Journal a photograph of five of his children who were born on the same day, asserting that "no other man can show a picture of five," the newspaper quotes him with the following statistics:
"Instances have been found where children to the number of six, seven, eight, nine and sometimes sixteen have been brought forth at one birth. The wife of Emanuel Gigo, a laborer near Valladolid, was delivered the 14th of June, 1799, of five girls. The celebrated Tarsis was brought to bed in the seventh month, at Argenteuil, near Paris, 17th of July, 1779, of three boys, each fourteen and a half inches long, and a girl thirteen inches. They were all baptized, but did not live over twenty-four hours. In June, 1799, one Maria Suiz, of Lucena, in Andalusia, was successfully delivered of sixteen boys, without any girls. Seven of them were alive on the sixteenth of August following. In 1635 a Muscovite peasant named James Kyrloff and his wife were presented to the Empress of Russia. This peasant had been twice married, and was then 70 years of age. His first wife was brought to bed twenty-one times, namely, four times of four children each time, seven times of three and two times of two, making in all fifty-seven children who were then alive. His second wife, who accompanied him, had been delivered seven times—once of three children and six times of twins. Thus he had seventy-two children by his two marriages."

DID NOT KNOW BILL NYE.—"I saw William G. LeDuc the other day at Hastings, Minn. He used to be at the head of the agriculture department, and I used to offer him suggestions about raising iced tea by grafting an old fashioned tea-pot on some hardy variety of refrigerator. Mr. LeDuc claimed to be ignorant of my glowing career. I pitied him and asked him where he had been all summer. I said, William, you are not so well informed as I had been to suppose. I knew that you had almost fondered your teeming brain trying to devise a means by which you could inbreed the milkweed with the common fresh potato in such a way as to produce a peeled potato with milk gravy on it, but I didn't think you had been in public life without knowing one who has done so much to bring the literature of the present day up to a lofty standard and rescue it from the hungry maw of oblivion. You may know how to lower the record of the shirt stud, or at what season we should shear the hydraulic ram, but I'd advise you, before you go any further with your agricultural experiments, to read up on the eminent men of the age in which you live."

I then bowed haughtily and withdrew.

MAHONEY IN A BAD WAY.—Senator Mahoney's condition frightens his friends and causes the republican Senators anxiety lest a Bourbon will fill his seat before the expiration of his term. They call it that he is suffering with chills and on that account has not been seen in the Senate this winter. The fact seems to be that he is living pretty fast, having left his family at home and taken bachelor apartments at Welcker's. He professes an entire indifference to politics this winter, has hardly been near the White House and acts like a man whose defeat has soured. Some of his best political and social friends in Virginia have broken off with him. Riddleberger never goes to see him and he lives in moody quiet. The only relative with him is a son, who holds a \$2,270 sinecure at the Senate. [Washington Special.]

A medical man says girls are so constituted that they can not jump. The man must have lived before leap year was invented.

TRY IT YOURSELF.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to try the article yourself. McRoberts & Stagg, the Druggists, have a free trial bottle of Dr. Bosauko's Cough and Lung Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted with Cough, Colds, Asthma, Consumption or any Lung Affection.

The Pardon System.

The pardon system and the methods employed by convicts and their friends to secure their release from the penalties of the law are clearly shown by Gov. Hoadly, of Ohio, in his annual message, which, by the way, comprehends very nearly everything under the sun. He thus describes some of the pleasures of being a Governor:

There has never been much, if any, method or system in the hearing of petitions for pardon in Ohio. At present the pardon business is conducted largely by earwigging. The Governor is beset at his office, his home, on the street, in the cars—anywhere and everywhere. Personal and political friends beseech him for pardon in cases of which they have little or no information. Considerations of all sorts are addressed to him. There is on file in my office, in a still pending case, a letter addressed to my predecessor, soliciting pardon for the reason that the prisoner electioneered for him all day on the occasion of one of his elections to Congress. I have myself been personally solicited for pardon by a prisoner, who is still in confinement for manslaughter, on the ground that he was a democrat, while Warden Thomas informs me that the same prisoner sought pardon from Gov. Foster for the reason that his victim was a democrat. As the amount of ascertainable lying done to procure pardons is great, it may be reasonably inferred that that which is not detected or ascertainable is far greater.

The returns of twenty-one murders on Christmas Eve and Christmas day, in this State have come in. It is a notable fact that every one of these murders, save one, was committed by an intoxicated person. Intemperance and ignorance are the parents of crime. Is there not in this fact a suggestion as to the proper course to pursue to measurably decrease the crime of murder in the future? Is it not time to begin a systematic warfare throughout the State upon the liquor traffic in order to get rid of drunkenness, and to inaugurate a policy of general compulsory education by which ignorance may be beaten from the land with the schoolmaster's rod? These two things accomplished, and our work for it, it will be a far time when the birthday of the blessed Savior will again be celebrated in our beloved Commonwealth with a carnival of bloodshed. [Breckinridge News.]

PEACHES KILLED.—Mr. J. S. Besty, of Simpsonville, this county, one of the most extensive fruit-growers in the State, writes us, under date of December 29: "A thorough search fails to find a single live peach on all my 2000 trees. On Wednesday December 17, a light sleet encased every bud in a thin coat of ice, and growing steadily colder until Friday, the 19th, the mercury indicated 4° below zero. Buds slightly swollen by fine fall weather, and wet with ice on them, 4° below zero was too much for them." [Shelby Sentinel.]

HE STOPPED SWEARING.—A friend of ours in Washington tells the following story on our Congressman, Tom Robertson: When he first appeared at Washington in conversation with a brother Congressman one day he said: "A particular friend of mine at home one day told me before leaving that after arriving here there would be two important things for me to attend to. One was to stop swearing and the other to appear in a swallow-tail coat. Well, I have stopped swearing," remarked Robinson. "But I'll be damned if I will wear a swallow tail coat." [Ellis bettown News.]

The average duration of life among well-to-do people is 45 years; among the middle class it is 25 years; among the laboring class 20 years. Among 100 people the wealthy would not number more than five, the middle class no more than fifteen, and the working class eighty.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. I guarantee to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Date & Penny.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dalley, of Tunkhannock, Pa. was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until last October she procured a Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free Trial Bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases. Tate & Penny's Drug Store. Large Bottle \$1.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Tate & Penny.

Two Dangerous Seasons.

Spring and Fall are times when so many people get sick. The changes in the weather are severe on feeble persons, and even those who are strong are apt, as they say, "to be feeling miserable." Then they are just in condition to be struck down with some kind of fever. A bottle or two of Parkay's Tonic will invigorate the digestion, put the liver, kidneys and blood in perfect order and prevent more serious attacks. Why suffer and perhaps die when so simple a medicine will save you? Good for both sexes and all ages.

Expenses at New Orleans.

The hotels and boarding houses are already crowded. Board ranges from \$3 to \$15 a day, according to quality, but if you wish to be economical, rent a room and take your meals when and where you please. You pay for what you order and, rest assured, you will have to pay enough. Board ranges from \$9 to \$20 a week. Don't come to New Orleans unless you first occupy a position as cashier of a bank and possess the full confidence of the President and Directors. The way they compel a victim to "shell out" here is something awful. The custom is to eat two meals a day, but the charge for those two meals will soon bring starvation or stagnation in your finances. I have learned the ropes so well that I manage now to indulge the luxury of three meals at a cost somewhat moderate. Visited the French market, found green peas, tomatoes, beans and other vegetables in abundance. [Letter in Pittsburgh Leader.]

An amateur diver, having become so impressed with the wonders of the world in the sea, recently made some attempts at photography under water. His appliances have not yet been perfected, yet there is not the slightest doubt that in a few years a photographer can go to the bottom and take negatives of wrecks to show the actual position, etc. Not only this, but fishes and all the marine animals can be reproduced exactly. The electric light will be a prominent feature of such an undertaking.

A Texas judge, who is the perfection of dignity on the bench, swore in as a witness a rather frivolous looking female. "What is your name?" asked the judge. "Dolly Dimple." "Where do you reside?" The witness giggled and replied: "What's the use of me telling you where I live? You wouldn't call on me anyhow—would you judge?"

The apples of republicanism in Kentucky—the newspapers—are ripening rapidly and falling to the earth. In a little time there won't be sound fruit enough to make a pitcher of hard cider. [Yeoman.]

Why is the last day of school called commencement? Graduate. Because on that day graduates go out into the world and commence to find out how little they know.

"Didn't ever kiss a pair of ripe red lips?" inquires a modern poet. Well, we should smile! Who hasn't? As the Texas delegate said, "What are we here for?"

—Currier's M. Literary Band, of Cincinnati, returned from New Orleans Friday, the Exposition management being unable to fulfill the financial part of the contract.

A dead port of Spain.

[Chicago Times.]
A number of years ago a farmer living in Burlington township, Bradford county, Pennsylvania, received as a present from a friend in England a pair of blue rats. The farmer kept them in a large cage, where they raised a large litter of young ones. In a year not only the farmer's place, but the whole neighborhood was overrun by them. Finally a pair of pet Norway rats belonging to another farmer escaped, with a large family of young from their cage. These began a warfare against the blue rats. In a short time the latter were entirely exterminated. About a year ago farmers in different parts of the township noticed now and then rats of an enormous size. They were of bright gray color. These rats are now overrunning the neighborhood in immense numbers. Farmers say that damage to the amount of thousands of dollars has been done by these rats this season. The inhabitants of the neighborhood are so much alarmed by the bold and destructive incursions of these rats that they intend to hold meetings to devise some means to rid the community of their presence. Where the rats come from is a mystery. Some of the farmers believe that they are a cross between the Norway rats and the muskrats.

Should Try to Borrow.

[Norristown Herald.]
A premium of \$30,000 has been offered by the Mexican government to any one who will establish in that country a paper mill at a cost of \$150,000. As a bird in the palm is supposed to be worth a brace on a twig, we shall not risk \$150,000 for the sake of a birding \$30,000 to it. If the Mexican government will give a premium of \$150,000 to any one who will establish a \$50,000 paper mill in that country, we—well, we should endeavor to borrow the \$30,000.

Gastronomy Among the Tartars.

[Traveler's Letter in New York Times.]
On one occasion a Tartar "Bek" who had given me some food paid me the additional compliment of taking an enormous and fearfully dirty wooden spoon from his pouch, deliberately licking it clean, and then presenting it to me. A few days later I entered a Kirghiz camp on a day of unusual plenty, one of the camels having just died of old age and been promptly cut up for dinner. The hospitable barbarians set before me a liberal allowance of this delectable food, which was as blue as a sailor's jacket and as tender as the Atlantic cable. But a two days' fast is an excellent cure for daintiness, and I dispatched the wily delicacy as briskly as the glutton in the American tale "who ate as if there were no hereafter."

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchisi's Cathartic, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Induration and Ulceration, Falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Floating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Prices \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.,

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments, Books, Stationery, Liquor, Pocket Cutlery, Oils, Soaps, Perfumery, Cigars, Tobaccoes, Fire Arms, Needles, Lamps.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best style.

H.C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

SEVEN THINGS TO REMEMBER.

- 1st. That Dr. Bourne is a graduate of one of the best New York Medical Colleges.
- 2d. That he is an old Druggist, having learned the business in Lexington, and had an experience of over eight years at the prescription case.
- 3d. That his Medicines are all fresh, just from the laboratories of New York and Philadelphia.
- 4th. That he does not trust to others, but puts up his own hands all prescriptions entrusted to his care.
- 5th. That he keeps all Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Show Case Articles usually kept in a first class Drug and sundry store.
- 6th. That his prices are just as low as good, pure remedies can be sold.
- 7th. That Dr. Bourne's New Drug Store is opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

—OUR—

LADIES', MISSES'

—AND—

CHILDREN'S

FINE KID AND GOAT

SHOES!

CAN NOT BE EXCELED!

TRY A PAIR

GEO. H. BRUCE & CO

STANFORD, KY.

W. P. WALTON.

This subjoined Washington special will be of interest to office-seekers: The democratic delegation in the next Congress from Kentucky have come to an understanding about the disposition of the Federal offices in Kentucky under Mr. Cleveland, as far as they may have a say in the matter. A meeting of the delegation will take place here on the 25th of next month, when the claims of all the aspirants will be respectfully considered. It is not unlikely that the delegation will act as a unit in cases where a candidate receives a majority of the votes of the delegation. It is understood that each Congressman will in no wise be interfered with in recommending appointments in his own district. Senator-elect Blackburn says that there are 26,000 applications from Kentucky alone, a pretty good percentage of the entire democratic population.

The New York Sun is severe on both McCulloch and Brewster in regard to their decision in the whisky business and says that if Congress does not come to the rescue of its own dignity and the Treasury it will give the speculators the loan of \$18,000,000 for seven months if not for all time. The scheme was proposed by a member of the House and a senator, both from Kentucky. This is not the time to give a history of the period during which the scheme was railroaded through the department. It had to be done. It had to be done on the 8th day of January or the speculators would have to pay nearly \$5,000,000 into the treasury. The speculators carried the day and are five millions richer than they were yesterday. It was a grand holiday gift. It is not solely what has been done that is so noteworthy as that there is no law for it.

The New York Chamber of Commerce has approved the Potter Refunding bill, which is intended to give a lease of life to the national banks. The bill proposes to refund the 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. bonds by issuing 2 1/2 per cent. in the place of them, in each case paying to holders, in cash, the present worth of the aggregate obligation for interest from which the United States is released by this substitute issue of lower rate bonds; this sum to be ascertained by a computation which first assures the Government a realized rate of 3 per cent. per annum, quarterly reinvested, for all moneys thus employed. It also reduces by one-half the present tax on the circulation of national banks.

The Courier Journal denies the report that Mr. W. N. Haldeeman had retired from the management of that paper. The ever increasing work is more than one man can do and Mr. Haldeeman has called in his son in law, Mr. Pierce, to assist him. Though somewhat advanced in years he is still in full possession of his mental and physical powers and good for many years of labor in the business management of the paper, that will remain a monument to his sagacity and capability in tiding it over all adversities to its present exalted position among journals.

The Louisville Times thus refers to the death of a noted litigant: Myra Clark Gaines, the stormy petrel of the ocean of litigation, died at New Orleans last night, aged 78 years, of which fifty had been devoted to not altogether unsuccessful attempts to establish in the courts her claims to a large portion of the earth. If judgment should go against her in the next world (which may Heaven forbid), she will doubtless take an appeal and fight the case through all the endless cycles of eternity.

NEWSPAPERS, like men, seem much fairer after the cold hand of death has been laid upon them. For instance the rapid and rampant Danville Tribune got nothing but curses and abuse during its somewhat too prolonged life and more often than otherwise they were justly deserved, but now that it sleeps calmly in death, a number of editors are saying all manner of good things about it and one even goes so far as to bid it farewell with "bitter regret." Truly a paper is not appreciated till it is dead.

In the discussion of the Reagan Interstate Commerce bill, which passed the House, and which makes it a misdemeanor for a railroad to charge higher rates for a shorter than for a longer distance, a member very aptly proposed an amendment that all merchants be required under penalty of fine and imprisonment to sell a yard of calico at the same price they would a bolt or a case.

It is announced that Duncan C. Ross, the noted wrestler, has renounced athletics and his saloon business and will hereafter wrestle only with the devil in reclaiming sinners. Mr. Ross may not make much of a pulpit ornament, but when he tells a man to seek salvation, that man will find discretion the better part of valor and save himself being sat down upon by seeking at once.

HARGIS does not seem to find Louisville as profitable a place for his law practice as he had imagined. He and Caldwell have already dissolved, which is pretty good evidence that one or both was dissatisfied with the pecuniary results. The reputation Mr. Hargis has made as a lawyer is not such as would naturally make a constituency go wild over him.

It may not be generally known, but there is an establishment at Louisville which makes a specialty of cob-pipes. Last week it received an order for 50,000, and when it is considered that only the best of cobs can be used, the job of securing them alone is one of considerable magnitude.

NOTWITHSTANDING the Cincinnati papers seem to take a particular delight in head-lining in heavy type, "Another Kentucky Killing," and are ever trying to make it appear that more murders are committed in the dark and bloody ground than anywhere on the globe, statistics show that the great and good State of Ohio leads all others in murders. During 1884, she is credited with 189, eleven more than Kentucky, which had 178, enough, God knows. Illinois has the best showing of the populous States, 63 only being credited to her. The great increase in crime is shown by the fact that the murders of 1884 more than doubled the number of the year before.

A SHORT time since Wm. H. Vanderbilt, the many millionaire, got a judgment against Gen. Grant for \$150,000, for the payment of which he held a mortgage on the General's realty and his historical souvenirs. A day or two ago, he astonished the world by presenting the whole amount to Mrs. Grant, only stipulating that at her death the articles of international interest shall become the property of the general government. Mrs. Grant partially declined the munificent offer, but Vanderbilt made it in earnest and his noble and generous act deserves the highest praise of the American people.

THE Boston Herald says: "The suggestion comes from the Capital that Mr. Blaine be invited to deliver the oration at the dedication of the Washington monument. It is a preposterous idea. What a spectacle it would be to intrust the most conspicuous part in dedicating a monument to the man who could not tell a lie to one who not only can tell a lie, but is self convicted of having told several to save himself from the consequences of predatory speculations based upon his official influence! It would be monstrous."

THE Washington correspondent of the Courier Journal, who seems to be hired to boom Phil Thompson, goes out of his way to offer a gratuitous slur to Hon. M. J. Durham, a man indubitably his superior in every respect. In enumerating the applicants from Kentucky for offices he says that Mr. Durham "wants the position of Controller of the Treasury or First Assistant Postmaster General—either or both." Mr. Durham's noble service both for the country and his party ought to protect him from such slurs, if his dignified manner and advancing age do not.

Gov. KNOTT has pardoned Joe Redmon, who was sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary for killing William Secrest at Paris. We do not know anything of the merits of this case, but we do know that a jury rarely ever gives a man as much punishment as his crime deserves. At any rate they and the judge are presumed to have listened to both sides of the case, while the governor only hears the best side of one, and he ought not to interfere with the execution of the law, unless in very extreme cases.

The prohibitory liquor law in Iowa is proving a failure. The Keokuk City Council has petitioned the governor to call a special session of the Legislature to repeal it, believing that moral suasion and a rigid license law are the only remedies. Most people, who are not fanatics on the subject, have always contended that the two latter courses are the only true way to fight the evil of intemperance.

THE Frankfort Yeoman is beginning in time. It evidently wants to get back the State printing as its issues now are filled with notices of candidates for the Legislature, every one of whom is spoken of as a lawyer or something else of ability and if elected will be a valuable legislator. Tally tale, and no paper knows how to apply it more profitably than the one referred to.

We have heard for years the expressive charge. "He's mean enough to steal the money off a dead man's eyes," but we never heard of an actual case until Chattanooga furnished it. Silver quarters were placed on a dead man's eyelids to hold them closed and a couple of negroes stole them, for which they now lie in jail.

DAN E. O'SULLIVAN could not stay away. He is back in Kentucky and yesterday took charge of the Louisville Commercial as managing editor. Dan hasn't got that broad expanse of forehead for nothing and if he don't make his new charge chirp and chipper we'll be disappointed.

THE Louisville Times dubs Col. Sears a malicious idiot, and straightway the gallant Colonel goes and empties a load of hot shot into Watterson who does not seem to know that such a man exists.

ATTORNEY GENERAL HARDIN has decided that the public printer can do his work anywhere he pleases. Now what do you say Mr. Post?

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—The terms of 25 Senators will expire at noon on March 4.

—Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines died in New Orleans last week, aged 78 years.

—Thomas S. Pettit, of Kentucky, has been promoted to Reading Clerk of the National House.

—Miss Tena DeBece tried to kill her blind brother, near Nicholasville, because he wanted to take possession of property that belonged to him.

—A case of small pox broke out among passengers in an emigrant car lying at Huntington, Oregon, waiting for the snow blockade to be removed.

—The Secretary of the Interior says there are now 79,886 Mormons in the United States. They have 267 churches, with a seating capacity of 65,282.

—John Warwick Dan's, of Virginia, has been invited to deliver the address in the hall of the House of Representatives on the day of the dedication of the Washington Monument.

—Thirteen cases of typhoid fever were found in one tenement house in New York. —A convict named Sykes was shot and killed while attempting to escape from his guards near Winchester.

—A Louisville policeman named Catlett has been tried and fined \$200 for maltreatment of a Swiss immigrant. —Round trip tickets to Cleveland's inauguration have been fixed at \$15 from Cincinnati and \$17.50 from Louisville.

—A mob took John Stapleton from jail in Mogoffia and hung him. He was only accused of being accessory to a murder.

—Madame Clovis-Hughes was acquitted of the charge of murder in Paris Saturday. She shot Morin, who had libeled her. —Mrs. Craven, whose son was killed by Marshal Foreman, will sue the city of Mt. Sterling for damages in the sum of \$50,000.

—John P. Jones has been nominated by the republican caucus of the Nevada Legislature for United States Senator, to succeed himself.

—Gen. Richard Butler, a soldier of the war of 1812, died at Carleton, last week. He was a brother of the well-known Gen. W. O. Butler.

—Warner, the safe remedy man, has contracted with the Whitney Glass Works for 7,200,000 bottles, or 500 car loads, to put up medicine in.

—Capt Charles W. Folger, only son of the late Secretary of the Treasury, died of consumption in Geneva, N. Y., Sunday morning, aged 40.

—Hon. George L. Converse, of Ohio, is a candidate for Commissioner of Internal Revenue under the new administration, and so is Phil Thompson.

—The biennial message of Governor Porter, of Indiana, shows the debt of that State to be \$1,876,608. The school revenue last year was \$4,488,662.

—The new Speaker of the Missouri Legislature, Hon. John M. Wood, was born in Kentucky, of course. He was born in Franklin county in 1850.

—The Czar of Russia has an income of more than \$8,000,000 a year. The Emperor of Austria receives \$4,000,000, and the Queen of England \$2,200,000.

—Jas. Henry Stuart, a boy of 20, was murdered near Pineville by Wm. Little. They left the village together, drunk, Stuart intending to go to Little's house for the night.

—Representative Reagan's inter-State Commerce Bill passed the House yesterday by 162 to 78, a majority so large that it encourages Reagan to believe it will pass the Senate.

—The average cost of each day's session of Congress is about \$45,000. As Congress meets 100 days a year on the average, the total cost to the country of Congress for one year is \$4,500,000.

—There are thirty-eight bills for public buildings, aggregating an appropriation of \$61,322,000, which have been reported to the House the present Congress, and which are now pending.

—One ton (two thousand pounds avoirdupois) of gold and silver contains 29,163 troy ounces, and, therefore, the value of a ton of pure gold is \$602,799.21 and a ton of silver is \$17,704.84.

—The dynamiters are beginning to kill themselves. Thomas Phelan, a noted fenian, was probably fatally stabbed in the house of O'Donovan Rossa in New York because he divulged some of the secrets of the infamous party.

—Freight trains over the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway between Crestline, Ohio, and Chicago will be pulled here after by two engines, to reduce the number of trains and save wages paid to conductors and brakemen.

—King Alfonso has gone to that part of Spain now suffering from the effects of the earthquake. The King has \$18,290 which was raised in London, which will be distributed to those who are homeless. An other quake was reported Saturday.

—John B. Clark, Clerk of the House of Representatives, has prepared an unofficial role of the membership of the house in the 49th Congress. That House will contain 182 democrats, 140 republicans, 1 Greenback democrat and 1 Greenback republican.

—The many friends and admirers of Judge Thurman, of Ohio, will be pleased to learn that he is now in better health than he has been at any time in the past five years. He is in full strength and vigor and the pulling out of his historical red bandanna is followed by no uncertain sound.

—De Lesseps was to complete his Panama canal in 1888 for \$120,000,000. It is now 1885 and the work only fairly begun and half the money spent. The American engineers from the first contended that it could not be built for \$300,000,000, and that a canal on an open sea-level without locks was impossible.

—The whole number of votes given for President on the four electoral tickets was 10,038,057, of which Grover Cleveland received 4,842,292; James G. Blaine, 4,810,219; Benjamin F. Butler, 234,848; and John P. St. John, 148,698. To this aggregate there is to be added 2,292 scattering and defective votes. Cleveland's plurality is 32,073.

—There are in the Internal Revenue service in Kentucky six collectors, fifty deputy collectors, one hundred and eleven gaugers, three hundred and fifty-eight storekeepers, besides clerks, &c. Storekeepers average \$1,150 a year; gaugers \$1,240. The aggregate salaries of the men in the Internal Revenue service in Kentucky amount to \$42,720.

—The freight and passenger depot, all the sheds, a hundred loaded cars, all the freight in the depot and Linck's Hotel, at Nashville, were totally destroyed by fire, Saturday night. Nearly all the books were saved, but all the old road records were destroyed. Total loss on depot, \$150,000, wholly uninsured; loss on Linck's Hotel \$25,000, fully insured.

JUST KEEP COOL.

WHAT PEOPLE SHOULD DO IN A BURNING BUILDING.

Chat with a Veteran Fireman—What Ninety-Nine Out of a Hundred Are Likely to Do—The Proper Course.

(Chicago Tribune.)

The terrible death of James Carr at a recent north side fire chance to be mentioned the other day during a conversation between a veteran fireman attached to one of the downtown engine companies and a reporter. "It is too bad," said the reporter, "that so brave a fellow should have lost his life after having done so much for his fellow-workmen."

"Yes, it is too bad," assented the fireman, as he gazed reflectively at the ceiling; but do you know that there was really no reason in the world why he should have died as he did?"

"How do you figure it out?" "Well, it's just like this: Most people never give any thought to what they would do in case they were caught in a burning building, and there is probably not one in a thousand who would have known how to save himself if he had been placed where Carr was at that fire. Now, supposing you were unfortunate enough to be in a building that was fire and were obliged to take a window of the third or fourth story as your only means of escape. What would you do?"

"Why, I suppose I would climb out on the window-ledge and howl for a ladder, or a rope, or something."

"Yes, I suppose you would. And if the smoke got too thick for you, or it should become hot enough to make you think you were being slowly roasted to death, and there was no immediate prospect of a ladder being raised to you, what would you do then?"

"In such a case I suppose I would jump and take my chances."

"And that is just what ninety-nine out of a hundred would do if similarly situated. The hundredth man would keep his head, and, after getting on the ledge, he would close the window behind him. That would of course cut off the smoke that was eating him, and, in case there was much heat behind him, it would cut that off too. He would then have a comparatively cool place where he could remain for fifteen or twenty minutes longer than he would have been able to do if the window had been left open. By that time, in this city anyway, a ladder would have been raised to him and he would have an easy descent to the ground."

"But if they could not get a ladder to him, what then?"

"In any case they would be able to get a rope to him, either from the roof of the adjoining building or from the street."

"True; but they got a rope to Carr, and it didn't do him any good."

"That was only because he didn't know how to use it to the best advantage. What he did was simply to take the end of the rope in his hands and jump. It is no wonder that when he got to the end of the slack the sudden jar broke his hold and he fell. Now, if he had just tied a knot in the end of the rope and shut the window down on it, he would have had a means of escape that would have been comparatively safe and easy."

"Yes, but would the simple shutting-down of the window on the rope hold it? Wouldn't the strain caused by the man's weight pull the whole thing out and drop him to the street?"

"No, not if the window was as heavy as the ordinary sash is in the downtown buildings. If there is any doubt about it, though, it would be a comparatively easy matter to kick a hole through the glass near the bottom of the window and give the rope a turn around the bottom of the sash. Then it would surely hold. But if people who are caught in such a tight place would only think of that simple little scheme of shutting the window behind them I'll guarantee that there there will be fewer lives lost at fires."

Every House Burglar Proof.

(New York Mail and Express.)

Among the latest uses to which electricity is applied with remarkable success is in burglar alarms, through means of an invisible matting. Every opening in a large building can have an invisible mat, which upon the least touch will start a bell ringing that will not stop until the occupant awakes and turns it off. If desired the gas can be turned on simultaneously with the alarm, thus fully exposing the burglar. The matting is placed under the carpet, and by means of a wire attached, sends off the alarm. The very sensitive matting does not know where the mats are situated, and cannot cut the connecting wires. Any sized mat can be had to fit any opening, or they can be placed near a safe or any place where valuables are kept.

Placed under the table or desk, an almost imperceptible pressure of the foot calls the servant or attendant, the waiter in the kitchen, the butler, and coachman, respectively, from the pantry and stable.

No sneak-thief can enter a building without starting an alarm immediately. A man coming home late at night steps on the mat; the gas is lit instantly down stairs and upstairs. He goes to his bed-room, presses a mat there and the gas down stairs goes out, leaving that in his room lit. The surface of the carpet is not made uneven, nor does it wear the carpet in the least. The system has met with wonderful success, and many large dwellings on Fifth avenue, Hamilton place and as difficult to enter undetected as blowing up a safe when the cashier is present. At the dinner table the lady of the house calls a servant by a pressure of the foot, without sounding a gong. It takes only a few hours to equip any building. The plant costs from \$250 to \$500.

The World's Exposition Beer Privilege.

(Chicago Herald.)

Recently two young men of Youngstown, Ohio, with \$3,000, went to New Orleans, their intention being to purchase the exclusive beer privilege on the exposition grounds. They called on the manager, stated their business, and asked what the privilege was worth. "Well," responded the manager, "I have just refused \$65,000 for it from one party because I thought it was too low. If you have \$100,000 to invest you can secure the privilege of selling beer to the thirty thousands who will attend the exposition, otherwise you can take a walk." They walked out, and took a drink.

Sharp-Shooter Berdan.

(Chicago Herald.)

Gen. Berdan, of sharp-shooting fame, to whose daughter Mr. F. Marion Crawford has just been married, was sometime ago offered a field marshanship by the sultan, but he declined it, saying he could never wear any other than the American uniform.

Soap from Petroleum.

(Chicago Herald.)

A New York inventor claims to have discovered a process whereby crude petroleum can be deodorized and made into a domestic soap at one-half the cost of the ordinary article.

Senator Vest of Missouri, has been

nominated by the democratic legislators for re-election.

The New Groceries and Hardware House of

TAYLOR BROS.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large, fresh and well selected stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

Endless in variety, dainty in quality, and satisfactory in prices, this we guarantee. Our aim shall be at all times to supply every want in our line.

Our Hardware and Pocket Cutlery

Consists of the standard brands of Europe and America. Our large line of cooking stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites.

OUR CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE STOCK consists in part of Table, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, Glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat flour, the queen of all tribes. Our celebrated "G. M." patent flour unrivalled for cake and pastry, while Rice and Hominy, our own patriotic products, are arrayed as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in foreign and domestic confections are here.

Tin, Stone, Wooden and Willowware, Electric lamps, Stationery, Canned Meats and Fruits, and a complete line of Cigars and Tobaccos. Well this is only a hint of what we have.

Believing that we can make it to your interest, we confidently ask an examination of our goods and your patronage.

Respectfully,

TAYLOR BROS.

W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars,

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Woolen and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Solemen: W. B. McKinney, John Bright, Jr.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

—Also—

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and Warranted.

H. C. BRIGHT.

F. J. CURRAN.

BRIGHT & CURRAN,

—DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware

—AND—

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Furst and Bradley Sulky Plows, South Bend and Hamilton Clipper Turning Plows.

—AT ALL TIMES A FULL LINE OF—

Mitchell and "Old Hickory" Wagons. Our Carriage department will be full and complete with the best makes of Carriages, Buggies, Surreys, Phaetons, Jayguar Wagons, Buckboards.

We also have a Large Line of Walking and Riding Cultivators. Sole Agents for Walter A. Wood Harvesting Machines.

All the above goods have been bought very Low and will be sold at the smallest possible margin. We respectfully ask an inspection and invite competition. Prices and goods guaranteed. BRIGHT & CURRAN.

Stanford, Ky., - January 13, 1885

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12:45 P. M.
Express train.....1:15 P. M.
Express train.....1:45 A. M.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Penny & McAllister.
WATCHES and JEWELRY repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAllister.
A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAllister.

PERSONAL.

—MR. J. W. ALCOCK is attending court at Campbellsville.
—MR. M. C. WEAREN, of Richmond, has been visiting here.
—MISS MINNIE UNDERWOOD returned to Louisville yesterday.
—MISS BESSIE ENGLEMAN, of Boyle, is visiting Miss May Helm.
—MISS ROSA WILSON, of McKinney, is visiting Miss Alma Hays.
—MISS NELIA COPTAGE, of Bradfordsville, is on a visit to the family of Mr. Joe Swope.
—MR. I. S. TEVIS left for his ranch near Lake City, Kansas, yesterday to be gone several months.
—JUDGE AND MRS. GEO. F. LEE, of Danville, are up on a visit to their granddaughter, Susie Lee McIntroy.
—EDDIE C. WALTON is giving the Rockcastle people a chance to subscribe to the "cheapest and best" this week.
—MR. AND MRS. A. R. PENNY leave today for a visit to their daughter, Mrs. R. P. Mahony, at Timmonsville, S. C.
—MISS KATIE WHEARRITT, a handsome and accomplished young lady of Lancaster, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Bonnie Whearritt, of Scott street.—[Cov. Commonwealth.
—MR. T. L. CROW and family have moved to Jessamine county and are much pleased with their new home. Mr. Crow was a good citizen, an enterprising man and one our county could ill afford to spare.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The stockholders of the National Bank will elect officers to day.
New stock Oliver plows, Triple and double trees at W. H. Higgins.
DESIRABLE store room in centre of business for rent in Stanford. W. P. Walton.
PROF. HAWES, the electionist, will appear at the Opera House Thursday night next.
SEE our advertisement of implements. It will pay you to give us a call. Bright & Curran.
THE Commercial Hotel is being treated to a coat of paint. Is not this rather a waste of raw material?
H. J. DART offers for sale 12 building lots, 60x132 feet, between Sanford and Rowland, well located and accessible.
I AM having a lot of musty wheat ground into feed. Leave your orders at once for what you want. Geo. D. Wearen, Agt.
ONE of the bad signs of the times is that more mortgages are being executed in this vicinity now than has been known for years.
We have the biggest line of granulated and N. O. sugars ever brought to Stanford and at prices that defy competition. Bright & Curran.
MR. R. E. HUFFMAN writes from Montana that he has just passed through a spell of weather which put the mercury down to 40° below zero.
In honor of her guest, Miss Ada Oliver, of Indiana, Miss Lillie McClary, of the White Oak neighborhood, entertained about 75 young people on Thursday night last.
A STABLE belonging to Mrs. Eliza Baker, who lives near the toll gate on the Danville pike, was burned last evening. Lost with the corn \$200.
I wish to say to the ladies, as it is the 1st of January, please come and settle their millinery bills as I am compelled to have money. Thanks for past patronage I solicit same. Rept. Kate Dudderar. 3t

MR. W. P. HARRIS, Superintendent of the Knoxville Branch of L. & N., has resigned to take effect Jan. 15th. It is understood that Mr. G. E. Evans, Master of Trains will be promoted to the Superintendency. Mr. Harris, who goes to a similar position on the B. & O., carries with him the good will of the officers and men, who speak in the highest terms of him as an officer and gentleman.

THE Danville Advocate says: We suggest to the young gentlemen of Stanford, who have charge of the presentation of "Little Barefoot" to fix a date for its rendition before a Danville audience. We have heard a number of our citizens express the hope that the management will favor our place with at least one night, and if they will, we believe the play will meet with a hearty welcome.

WHILE Gus Heege's troupe was playing "Peck's Bad Boy" to crowded houses in Louisville last week, George W. Peck, the father of the boy, came all the way from Milwaukee, Wis., to enjoin the performance, but after getting the injunction he failed to give security and Mr. Heege continued and made money by the advertisement. This troupe was here not long ago and Mr. Heege impressed us as being a very honorable and high toned gentleman.

RISK every Friday night, until otherwise announced.

BELLE SHIPLETT, colored, is under arrest of Mr. Vernon for killing her illegitimate infant.

Two church entertainments in one week is rather lively, but we should never weary in well doing.

THE Concert will begin at 7:30 sharp and as there are no reserved seats the first comers will be the best served.

DR. W. B. PENNY has moved to his new office on Lancaster street, where he is better prepared than ever to serve the public.

It will pay you to see our samples of sugar and coffee before purchasing as we are headquarters on them. Bright & Curran.

PERSONS indebted to me will confer a great favor by settling at once. My creditors are pressing me and I must have the money. S. S. Myers.

I AM much in need of money and must have it to carry on my business. Those in debt to me will therefore please come forward and settle. H. C. Ruple.

SUNDAY night was a very stormy one. Hail, rain, thunder and lightning, accompanied by a severe wind, combined to make it very disagreeable to persons of weak nerves.

JUDGE FRENCH TIFTON is back on the Richmond Register; nobody but he could grind out that wonderfully "thin column." Bearing this we are delighted to have him at work in the ranks again.

THE most accomplished musicians of the town will take part at the Concert at the Opera House Wednesday night, and melody will reign supreme. Your full money's worth is guaranteed, so go and thereby aid a good cause.

THIS is the first time in our history that we have had to go to press with but a single letter. May the devil take the correspondents who were too lazy to write and the playgoers who failed to deliver their letters, if any were sent.

THE examining trial of William Adams, for the murder of Ike Moore, occupied the attention of Judge Varner yesterday. There were a great many witnesses and three young lawyers had to sport their eloquence, so it took all day. Master Peyton assisted County Attorney Carpenter and W. E. Varner held a lone hand for the defendant. The result was that he was held in \$500 bail to the Circuit Court, which he failed to give.

MURDER at SHELBY CITY.—A man early hour Sunday morning, at a negro dance house, in a locality known as Hell's Half-acre, located in the suburbs of the town, George Ball shot and instantly killed Will Woods; both colored. Ball made his escape and at present has not been arrested. This is the second murder in this town in the last two weeks.

THE editor of this paper acknowledges with thanks the receipt of a letter from the Washingtonian Society of Green River College, informing him of his election as honorary member of that body. The College is a flourishing institution, located at Horse Cave, Ky., and we deem it an honor to be remembered by the members of a society, which must reflect credit on it.

SHE TAUGHT REED TO READ.—Mrs. J. S. Murphy, of this place, who was Mrs. D. D. Johnson at the time, had the honor of teaching the young idea of P. Booker Reed, Louisville's new Mayor, how to shoot, when both lived at Frankfort years ago. She describes him as a light haired little fellow, bright and obedient and says she feels proud of the success he has achieved in life. Another of Mrs. Murphy's pupils, Tom Pettitt, has just been promoted to the position of Reading Clerk of the Lower House of Congress. There's nothing like getting a good start and these gentlemen evidently got it from Mrs. Murphy's ferrule.

A CONCERT will be given at the Opera House, Wednesday night, the purpose of which is to raise funds to pay for the organ at the Methodist church. Aside from the real worth of the entertainment, the object is a praiseworthy one and when we take into consideration the fact that the Methodist ladies have asked nothing of the public for a long time, we are led to believe that their entertainment will be liberally patronized. The programme which is comprehensive includes our best musical talent and we guarantee that even the most fastidious will acknowledge himself pleased and to have gotten the full worth of his money. The choir will be assisted by Mrs. J. P. Bailey, Mrs. Lee Huffman, Mrs. J. M. Phillips, Misses Reid, Trueheart, Tyree, Messrs. Campbell, Waters, Huffman, Rainey, Prof. Baker and Orchestra. Admission 50 cents. School girls and children 25 cents.

RELIGIOUS.

—Mrs. Jennie Wells, wife of Rev. J. M. Wells, pastor of the Mt. Sterling Baptist church, is dead.

—Eld. G. L. Surber's first day's service as pastor of the Mt. Sterling Christian church was blessed with six additions to it.
—Eld. J. W. Lowber, a distinguished divine of Louisville, will preach at the Christian church next Thursday night at the usual hour.

—The Bishop of Melbourne has ordered prayers to be offered that rabbits may not become mothers, all endeavors to exterminate them having proved fruitless. What next?

—Rev. Dr. C. W. Miller, a prominent divine, died at Lexington Saturday. Dr. Miller would have been made Bishop at the last General Conference of the M. E. Church South had he not peremptorily

declined the honor on account of ill-health.

—The Faith Cure is one of the amiable delusions of the age, but its adherents must be careful and not put the theory in practice to the possible detriment of human life, or the law will take cognizance of their doings.—[The Universalist.

—The faith-cure at Louisville has at last been able to report a cure. Mrs. Nicholas Marshall, who has had chronic catarrh for years, shouted out at one of the praise meetings last week that she was cured, and as long as she believes that she is, we presume no one will have the temerity to attempt to convince her that she is not.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Thousands of sheep were killed by the cold near Abilene, Texas.

—James T. Hackley sold to Tom Robinson his lot of 300 lb. hogs at 4t.

—D. M. Ball sold at Lexington, 25 mules, 13½ to 16 hands high, at \$145 per head.

—With the weather looking around zero, the farmer who has steers to shed had better shed them now.—[Breckenridge News.

—Simon Weil, of Fayette county, bought and shipped to the Eastern markets eight car loads of fat cattle at 5 cents per pound, weighing 1,500 pounds.

—A huge lemon was recently picked at Panamook, Fla. It measured 24 inches in circumference one way, 22 inches the other and weighs 4 pounds 13 ounces.

—May wheat sold at 87 cents in Chicago, Saturday. This is the highest amount yet reached and every cent's rise is estimated to be worth \$3,000,000 to the farmers.

—The Richmond Register says that Col. Moberly's thoroughbred Dukes cow which cost him \$7,000 has just given birth to a red heifer calf by Imp. 21 Duke of Whiteberry 47789. He has refused \$5,000 cash for it.

—Gen. T. T. Garrard, of Clay county, has presented the editor of the London Echo with forty-nine ears of corn weighing sixty pounds and six ounces. Several of the ears had grown to the enormous size of twelve inches in length, seven inches in circumference and weighing one pound and seven ounces.

PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

—It seems that our town is destined to be burned up. Saturday evening Mr. R. M. Argo was cleaning up his shop and threw some old papers in the stove which were drawn up the chimney to the roof of the house, which soon ignited. It would have been a first class fire, but was discovered in time by some one standing on the street.

—The insurance agents are slow about adjusting the losses caused by the fire.

—The young folks had a nice little party at Col. Alvah Pullins' Friday night.

—The parties that were burnt out will have to lay idle on account of there not being any business houses here that they can get. The owners of lots would do well to tear down some of the rat dens and build a few business and dwelling houses. It is impossible to get a lot here for love or money.

—Sunday night, twenty years ago, Sherman's army entered Charleston, S. C. Hazen's brigade was in the advance.

—Not a pound of ice has been harvested on the Hudson this season, it the announcement made in a New York paper.

—Chas. L. Jewett has been elected Speaker of the Indiana House of Representatives. For a wonder he is not a Kentuckian.

—Dick Forman, the brutal murderer of Jerry Cravens at Mt. Sterling, was one of those daisy dinks of perfection who acted as United States Deputy Marshal at Cincinnati at the October election, under Lot Wright.—[Bourbon News. This is enough. Let him be hung at once.

M. Dubois, of Paris, finds that chloroform acts with extraordinary rapidity on criminals after introduction of alcohol into the system, and terminates in death with startling abruptness. This discovery may form a clue to the fatality of chloroform in some cases.

Gen. Grant's destitution is not so extreme after all. He has a throat trouble which prevents smoking, and the money he will thus save, together with other rigid economies, his income of \$15,000 a year and the occasional donations of wealthy friends will enable him, it is thought, to keep out of the charitable institutions.—[Chicago Times.

—Mr. W. N. Potts, the well-known mill man, and Rev. E. Forman, the prominent Presbyterian minister, have formed a partnership under the firm name of W. N. Potts & Co.—Mr. Chas. Hunley's celebrated mocking bird, Echo, died on the 21st inst aged 14 years and six months to a day. Echo was a fine singer and the family was very much attached to him. Mr. Hunley refused an offer of \$75 for him a short time ago.

—L. D. Chenault bought the James E. Walker farm of 450 acres 1½ miles from Richmond at \$90.05.—First National Bank stock, 116 shares sold at \$125 to \$134 per share.—[Register.

One of the best remedies for rough or chafed hands is the following: One ounce of glycerine, one ounce of rose water, six drops of carbolic acid. In cold weather, whenever it is necessary to wash the hands, apply a few drops while they are moist and rub well into the skin. It may be also used for the face.

Washed Out Hair.

There is a sort of pallid, chalky complexion which the novelists call a "washed out complexion." It is ghastly enough and no mistake. Washed-out, faded, colored or parti-colored hair is almost as repulsive and melancholy. Parker's Hair Balsam will restore your hair to its original color, whatever it was; brown, auburn or black. Why wear moss on your head, when you may easily have lively, shining hair.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a very common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching and affording a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address: The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piquette, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stage.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale!

I offer for sale my Farm at Hang na Park Bridge on the Stanford & Danville turnpike, containing 68½ Acres of Fine Blue-Grass Land, 20 Acres being very rich bottom land, all well fenced, plenty of water for stock and domestic purposes. All persons are warned against putting in grain, pasturing or meddling with this place in any shape unless authorized by me, as I will prosecute all such parties to the full extent of the law.
W. M. HEWES,
408 11
Hawkins, Wyoming Territory.

FERRY'S
SEED ANNUAL
FOR 1885
AVAILABLE TO ALL
FREE
To all applicants
and to customers of last year without
ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices,
descriptions and directions for planting all
Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, CUTS, etc.
D. M. FERRY & CO.

TURNPIKE NOTICE!

The undersigned Commissioners will on Tuesday, JAN. 20, 1885, at the law office of W. H. Miller, in Stanford, Ky., open books for the subscription of stock in the "Stanford, Dix River and County White Oak Turnpike Road Co."
LEWIS DUDDERAR,
WILLIAM GOUGH.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank will be held at their Banking House in Hustonville on TUESDAY, JANUARY 13TH, 1885, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve for the ensuing year.
401
J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the second Tuesday in January, 1885, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.
400-10
JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the second Tuesday in January, 1885, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.
400-10
J. B. OWSLEY, Cashier.

Notice!

All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. M. Carter, Sr., will please come forward and settle, and those to whom the estate is indebted will present their claims, properly proven, for payment within the next 30 days.
J. M. CARTER,
G. L. CARTER, Administrators
406 3t

GOOD ADVICE.

—BUY OF—

T. R. WALTON, A Grand Combination

THE CHEAP GROCER,

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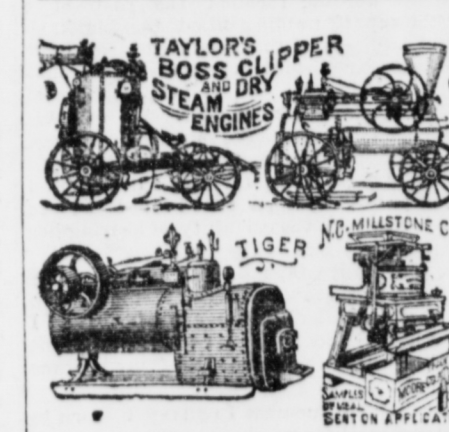
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By paying us \$3 you will receive for one year your home paper with the Courier-Journal, the representative newspaper of the South, Democratic and for a tariff for revenue only, and the best, brightest and ablest family weekly in the United States. Those who desire to examine a sample copy of the Courier-Journal can do so at this office.

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—AND—
Dealer in Furniture!

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Five Awards at the Louisville Exposition in 1883.

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In Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Surreys, Speed Wagons, Spring Wagons and Buck Boards.

A large co: signment received from the Spikes Wagon Company; also several Columbus Buggy Company's Vehicles, Which I am authorized to sell at very Low Prices to reduce stock. These Vehicles are all FIRST-CLASS and second to none made.

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COMMISSION MERCHANT.

PRIVATE SALE of LAND.

By request of the owner, Mrs. L. W. Edwards, I will offer her part of the Alex. Moreland tract for sale, being:

103 ACRES IN THE TRACT,
Eighty Acres of which are in grass, excepting 10 Acres, which are in wheat, and the remaining 21 Acres is good timber land, separated from the tract owned by Danville & Hustonville turnpike road by the C. & S. R. R. The land, if not sold within the next 30 days will be withdrawn. For further particulars and terms address me at Millington, Ky., or call at the premises.
40 2t
R. H. THOMSON.

1885.

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Harper's Weekly has now for twenty years maintained its position as the leading illustrated magazine in America. With a constant increase of literary and artistic resources, it is able to offer to its readers year after year attractions unsurpassed by any previous volume, embracing a capital illustrated serial story by W. E. Norris, illustrated articles including the World's Exposition at New Orleans; entertaining short stories, mostly illustrated, and important papers by high authorities on the latest topics of the day.

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Remittances should be made by Postoffice Money Order or Draft, to avoid chances of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1885.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE ILLUSTRATED.

With the new volume, beginning in December, Harper's Magazine will conclude its thirty-sixth year. The oldest periodical of its type, it is yet in each new volume a new Magazine, not simply because it presents fresh subjects and new pictures, but also and chiefly because it steadily advances in the method (1861) of magazine-making. As a word, the Magazine becomes more and more the faithful mirror of current life and movement. Leading features in the attractive programme for 1885 are: New serial novels by Constance Fenimore Woolson and W. D. Howells; a new serial titled "The Red Glove," descriptive of the adventures of a young man, by F. D. Millet, R. S. Wainwright, E. A. Abbey, H. Gibson, and others; Goldsmith's "Rasselas to conquer," illustrated by Abbey; important papers on Art, Science, etc.

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Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

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The last eleven Semi-annual Volumes of Harper's Magazine, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail postpaid on receipt of \$3 per volume. Cloth cases for binding, 50 cents each, by mail postpaid.

Index to Harper's Magazine, Alphabetical, Analytical and Classified for Volumes 1 to 63 inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, 1 vol. 8vo, cloth, \$1. Remittances should be made by Postoffice Money Order or Draft, to avoid chances of loss.

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ELECTRIC RAILWAYS.

MEETING OF MEN INTERESTED IN "LIGHTNING" TRAINS.

The Method of Operation Explained and Its Economy Demonstrated—Rate of Speed and How Regulated—Lines in Operation.

[New York Mail and Express.]

"The meeting held at my father's residence the other evening was for the purpose of raising a test of electricity as a motive power on the elevated railways, and others will be held very soon," said Mr. E. N. Dickerson, Jr., the patent lawyer, in his office.

"Who were present?"
"Cyrus W. Field, David Dudley Field, Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field and Mr. Stephen D. Field, representing the Field Electric railway; Mr. Charles H. Coster, of Essex, Morgan & Co., representing the Edison Electric railway; Mr. Charles H. Coster, representing the Siemens Electric railway; Messrs. R. W. and H. M. Hawksworth, representing the Daft Electric railway; Col. R. M. Hazell, representing the Bentley-Knight Electric railway; and Col. Hain, general manager of the Manhattan railroad."

"What will be the method of procedure?"
"It is proposed to make a test of electricity as a motive power on the Second Avenue line of elevated railroad, and for that purpose a central rail will be laid by the whole length of the line from Chatham square to Harlem bridge."

"What is the exact method of operating railroads by electricity?"
"A stationary engine is used for the generation of electricity, and the buildings in which the dynamo of the electric light companies are operated give an idea of what the premises will be where electricity is generated to move the elevated trains. Power for the dynamo can be obtained at first from one of the companies, which make a business of furnishing steam power to those who require it. When the new system is permanently adopted on stationary engine will be all that will be needed for a whole line."

"How does the electricity move a train?"
"From the dynamo the electricity will be conducted to the central rail by a large wire. The third rail is to be twenty pounds heavier than the rail now used on the elevated railroads, and is known as a seventy-pound rail. The wire connecting it with the dynamo will need to be an equally good conductor. You are aware that electricity has a strong tendency to return to its source by the nearest conductor. It is this fact which gives the secret of the operation of railroad trains by electricity. The current which passes over the central rail has a strong tendency toward the outer rails as conductors by which it may return to the dynamo which generated it, and the electricians permit it to pass through the mechanism of their motors, thus compelling it to move a train as it flows from the central rail through the motor to the outside rails by means of the wheels of the motor."

"The central rail will be insulated, and probably there will be glass to separate it from the wooden ties, but the outer rails do not need insulation. In fact, they are better without. It might be possible to apply electricity without a third rail, sending the current over one of the rails now in use and permitting it to return over the other rail through the ground."

"Will it be cheaper than steam?"
"I unhesitatingly answered to that question," said Mr. Dickerson. "Let me convince you that it is so. The average elevated railroad locomotive consumes fifteen pounds of coal per hour for every horse-power it furnishes, while a stationary engine of the best class requires about two, or at the most only two and one-fourth pounds of coal per hour for every horse-power it furnishes. Now, allowing the maximum of waste in transmission, etc., and every horse-power of electricity when applied to the motor drawing a train will represent only four and one-half pounds of coal. This being so, there is a saving of ten and one-half pounds of coal for every horse-power in using electricity in stead of steam."

"Will it be safe?"
"The regulation of the speed of trains will be less difficult with electricity as a motive power than with steam," said Mr. Dickerson. "The trains cannot be stopped so soon, and to control them will be easier in all respects. I might have given additional reasons why electricity will be cheaper than steam, and I can unhesitatingly say that the trains can be moved more safely when it is applied. There will be less noise also, and the relief from smoke and dust will be especially appreciated by the public."

"How about the speed? There will be no limit to the speed obtainable," replied the lawyer. "The Siemens have an electric railroad about nine miles long in Berlin, and they are soon to extend it to thirty miles. It is a surface road, and therefore their cars run only seven miles an hour. They also have a line nine miles long to the Giant's Causeway, in Ireland, and there they make twenty miles and over. I understand that Baron Rothschild intends to construct a line on the Siemens plan in Paris, but I do not know what rate of speed he expects to obtain. The Bentley-Knight line in Cleveland is about two and one-half miles long, but I can not say what speed they make there. It will be possible to run the elevated trains very swiftly or very slowly, as may be desired."

DARK DAYS.

BY HUGH CONWAY.

Author of "Called Back."

CHAPTER IX.

SAFE—AND LOVED.

Now that we are safe in Spain; now that Philippa's arrest is a thing of impossibility, and her expulsion from a country so lax in its observance of international obligations highly improbable, when her guilt can at the utmost be only suspected, if indeed suspicion ever points to her, I may pass rapidly over the events of the next two months; the more so as my record of them would differ very little from the description of an ordinary tour in Spain. To me, after the feverish anxiety, the horrible dread as to what hour might bring forth, which had characterized our flight from England, it seemed something very much like bathos my dropping at once into the position of the everyday tourist taking a couple of ladies on a round of travel; but for the time I was outwardly neither more nor less.

From Burgos we went to Valladolid; from Valladolid to Madrid—Madrid, the high-perched city, with its airy, uninteresting surroundings and abominable climate. [Not long did we linger here. Bad and trying as the English winter may be, the cold of Madrid is a poor exchange for it. I had almost thrown aside the assumed character of an invalid; but I felt it would be the height of inconsistency, after forcing my companions to accompany me in search of warmth, to

make any stay in the Spanish capital. Right glad I was to leave it, and turn my face southward. Philippa was by now apparently good health, both bodily and mental; but while at Madrid I trembled for her, as I should tremble for any one I loved, who made that city a resting-place—a city away from sea and sky, by craggy, treacherous, icy winds blowing straight from the Guadarrama mountains; insidious blasts in which lurk the seeds of consumption and death.

So at our leisure we went southward, halting at such places and seeing such sights as we thought fit; lingering here and there just so long as it suited us; travelling by easy stages and in such comfort as we could command. At Malaga we spent weeks, revelling in the balmy, delicious air; at Granada we were days and weeks before we could tear ourselves away from the interesting, absorbing glories of the departed Moor. We were in a new world—a world which I had always longed to see. At last—it was just as the end of April, when the land was full of roses, when vegetation was breaking into its luxuriant growth, when the north-land winds were turned our steps to the city which I had in my own mind fixed upon as the end of our wanderings, the half Spanish, half Moorish, but wholly beautiful city of Seville; brilliant, romantic Seville, with its flower-bedecked houses, its groves of orange and olive trees, its luxuriant gardens, its crooked, narrow streets, its Moorish walls, its numerous towers, all of which sink into insignificance under the shadow of the lofty Giralda. All I wanted seemed to be here.

Here was everything for the sake of seeking which I had professed to leave foggy England—sun, warmth, color, brightness. Here I thought, if in any place in the world, will the one I love forget what she knows of the cruel past. Here it may be our new life shall begin.

Glorious, wonderful Seville! The magic charm of the place fell on my companions as it fell upon me, as indeed it falls upon all who visit it. By common consent we arranged to stay our course for an indefinite time. Perhaps by now we all thought we had endured enough of hotel life, and wanted some place which might bear the name of home; so, although such things are not very easy to find, I hired a furnished house. Such a house!

From the narrow street—the need of shade makes narrow streets indispensable to Seville—pass through a light openwork iron gate into a spacious white marble lined courtyard, or, as the Spaniards call it, patio; a courtyard open to the sky, save for the gayly colored awnings which in some times spread over it; a space fragrant to the four corners with the perfume of orange and other sweet-smelling blossoms, bright with glowing oleanders, and musical with the murmur of fountains. Around the walls, statues, some of the fair works of art, paintings and mirrors. Every sitting room in the house opening on to this cool central fairland—a fairland which, for many months of the year, is almost the only part of the house used in their waking hours by the Sevillians. Add to this a garden, not large but exquisite, full of the rarest and choicest blossoms, and if you are not hopelessly bigoted, and enamored of English fogs, you must long for such a home in courtly, beautiful Seville!

With such surroundings—almost those of a Sybarite—who can blame me for being lulled into security, if not for indulgence, for telling myself that my troubles were nearly at an end? Who can wonder at the castle I built as hour after hour I lounged in the patio, with its fragrant, soothing atmosphere and gazed at Philippa's beautiful face, and now and again meeting her dark eyes, and sometimes surprising in those thoughtful depths a look which thrilled my heart—a look which I told myself was one of love?

True, that often and often in my sleep I saw the white, dead face, with the snow-heap forming over it. True, that often and often Philippa's wild cry, "The ways of sin—on, on, on!" rang through my dreams, and I awoke trembling in every limb; but in the daytime, in the midst of the sweet shaded repose, I could almost banish every memory, every thought which strove to lead me back to grief and horror.

The days, each one sweeter than its forerunner, passed by. Each day was passed through the marvellous gardens of the Alcazar; we drove under the shading trees of Las Delicias; we made excursions to Italica and other places, which the guide-book tells you every visitor to Seville should see; but I found we found in the ordinary sights, which were at our very door, as much pleasure as in any of the stock shows. We loved to watch the people. We delighted in the picturesque, ragged-looking, black-eyed Andalusian boy-rascals who played and romped at every street corner. We admired the exquisitely graceful figures of the Sevillians; I, moreover, noted that the most graceful of these figures could not be compared to Philippa's own. We strolled up the awning-roofed Calle de las Siervas, and laughed at the curious windowless little shops. Everything was so strange, so bright, so seeming with old-world tradition, so full of interest, that no wonder I could for the time send painful memories to the background.

And Philippa! Although there were times when her face grew sad with sad remembrance; although at times her eyes sought mine with that troubled, inquiring look; although I trembled as to what might be the question which I seemed to see her lips about to form; I did not, could not believe she was entirely unhappy. The smile—a quiet, thoughtful one, yet a smile—was oftener seen on her face. It came now of its own accord. More and more certain I grew that, in nothing recalled the past, or I should say, if nothing filled the blank, so mercifully left of that one night, the hour was not far distant when my love would call herself happy. Oh, to keep that fatal knowledge from her forever!

Such was my life. So, in calm and peace, all but happiness, the days passed by, until the hour came when for the third time I dared to tell Philippa that I loved her—to tell her with the certainty of hearing her reach my words. Yes, certainly. Had I not for many days seen her eyes grow brighter, the grave, thoughtful look leave her face, her whole manner change when I drew near? Such signs as these told me that the crowning moment of my life was at hand.

Here for one moment I paused. I seem to excuse myself for wishing to marry a woman who had been, or supposed herself to have been, the innocent victim of a second marriage. I have nothing in common with those who think such an excuse is needed. Mrs. Wilson's statement that the marriage was valid might be true or false. It gave me the impression that it was true, and I believed that Philippa could lay claim to bear the man's accused name. But whether she was Lady Ferrand, or a trustful woman betrayed for her own sake, I cared little. She was Philippa!

As to my intention of marrying, my one wish to marry a woman who, in her temporary and fully-accounted-for delirium, had killed the man who so cruelly wronged her, I have but this to say. My tale, although I give it to the world, is not written for the purpose of fiction. It is the story of myself—a story which seemed to me worth telling—of a man who loved one woman passionately, blindly, and without consideration. Such was my great love for Philippa that I feel no shame in telling the

truth, and saying that had I seen her, in full possession of her senses, level that pistol and shoot her betrayer through his black heart, I should have held that only justice had been done. I should have regretted the act, but nevertheless I would have pleaded for her love as fervently and reverently as I was now about to plead for it.

Once more I say, if you condemn me throw the book aside.

Philippa, with her eyes half closed, was as usual at that hour, sitting in the patio. In her hand she held a sprig of orange blossoms, and ever and anon inhaled its delicious perfume; an action, by the by, scarcely needful, as the whole air was redolent of the fragrance thrown from the great trees in the centre of the marble space. She was, or fancied she was, alone, as sometimes time before I had left the court to obtain a fresh supply of cigarettes; and my mother, who could never quite adapt herself to the semi-open-air life, was taking a siesta in the drawing room. As I saw Philippa in all her glowing beauty, the white marble against which she leaned, making as it were a subtle contrast to the warm color of her cheek—the long, curved, black, downcast lashes—the bosom rising and falling gently—like an inspiration the thought came to me that in a minute my fate would be decided. Heavens! how could I have waited so long to hear the words which I knew she would say?

I crept noiselessly to her side. I passed my arm round her waist and drew her to me. I whispered words of passionate love in her ear—words, the confidence of which startled me; but then this time I knew that my love of years was to be rewarded.

She did not shrink away; she did not struggle to free herself, but she trembled like a leaf in my embrace. She sighed deeply, even hopelessly, and I saw the tears welling in her dark eyes. Closer and firmer I held her, and kissed her cheek again and again. Had that moment been my last I should have said that I had not lived in vain.

"Philippa," I whispered, "my queen, my love, tell me you love me at last."

She was silent. The tears broke from her eyes and ran down her cheeks. I kissed the signs of sorrow away.

"Dearest," I said, "it is answer enough that you suffer these tears. I have waited so long—been so unhappy; look at me and satisfy me; let me hear you say, 'I love you!'"

She turned her tearful eyes to mine, but not for long. She cast her looks upon the ground and was still silent. Yet she lay unreluctant in my arms. That, after all, was the true answer.

But I must have it from her lips. "Tell me, dearest—tell me once," I prayed. "I have loved you, her bosom rose and fell. The blush spread from her cheek and stole down her white neck."

"Yes," she murmured, "now that it is too late, I love you."

I laughed a wild laugh. I clasped Philippa to my breast.

"Too late!" I cried. "We may have fifty years of happiness!"

"It is too late," she answered. "For your sake I have told you that I love you. Basil, my love, I will kiss you once—then loose me, and let us say farewell!"

"When death closes the eyes of one of us we will say farewell—not until then," I said, as my lips met hers in a long and rapturous kiss.

Then with a sigh she gently but firmly freed herself from my arms. She rose, we stood on the marble floor, face to face, gazing in each other's eyes.

"Basil," she said, softly, "all this must be forgotten. Say farewell; tomorrow we must part."

"Dearest, you live henceforth as one."

"It cannot be. Spare me, Basil! You have been kind to me. It cannot be."

"Why? Tell me why?"

"Why? Tell me why? You bear an honored and respected name; and I, who know what a shame a woman is, a degraded woman, it may be, not a shamed one."

"Ah! Basil, in this world, when a woman is concerned, wronged and shamed mean the same thing. You have been as a brother to me, I came to you in my trouble; you saved my life—my reason. Be kinder still, and spare me the pain of paining you."

By look, by word, by gesture, she seemed to beseech me. Oh, how I longed to tell her that I firmly believed she was the dearest, wisest, and best of women; that I had checked the words which were forming on my lips. But I dared not speak. Telling her that the marriage was a valid one meant that I must tell her of her husband's death, and it might be, how he died.

"Philippa," I said, "the whole happiness of my life, my every desire is centred upon making you my wife. Think, dearest, how when I had no right to demand the gift my life was made desolate; think what it will be when I know you love me and yet refuse to be mine! Have I been true to you, Philippa?"

"Heaven knows you have."

"Then why, now that you love me, refuse me my reward?"

"Oh, spare me! I cannot, I will not give it. Basil, dear Basil, with your talents should you marry the cast-off mistress of Sir Mervyn Ferrand? Why should you blush to show your wife to the world?"

"Basil," she said, "what is my reward? You love me, and I love you, and I shall not be five minutes. It is not much to ask, Philippa."

Philippa bent her head as in assent. I passed through the doors, and in a few minutes returned to the patio, accompanied by my mother, who glanced from Philippa to me in a surprised way.

"What is the matter?" she asked, with her cheerful smile. "Have you two young people been quarrelling?"

Philippa had no answer. She stood with her fingers interlaced; her eyes cast on the ground.

"Mother," I said, "I have to-day asked Philippa to be my wife. I have told her that all my happiness depends upon her consent to this. I have loved her for years; and at last she loves me. Yes, she loves me."

My mother gave a little cry of pleasure, and I stepped forward. I checked her.

"I love her, and she loves me," I continued. "But she refuses to marry me. And why? Because she fears to bring shame on an honorable name. You know her story; you are my mother. You, of all people in the world, should be the most jealous as to the honor of my name. You should know whom you would choose for my wife. Tell her—"

I said no more. My mother advanced with outstretched arms, and in a moment my poor girl was weeping in her embrace, while words which I could not hear, but whose purport I could well guess, were being whispered to her. I had indeed been right in trusting to my mother's nobly nature.

"Leave us for a little while, Basil," she said, as Philippa still sobbed upon her shoulder. "Come back in a quarter of an hour's time."

"Another misdeed with," said the engineer when he saw his wife lurking around her back hall.

CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.—Mix a tablespoonful of sweet oil and two of turpentine. Give one teaspoonful several times a day.

PROFESSIONAL.

ALEX. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, DANVILLE, KY.

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Size of Stage, 20x30. Eight complete sets of scenery. Seating capacity, including gallery, 600. Reasonable rates to good attractions. Address (295-1)

POSTED!

This notice forewarns hunters, fishermen and trappers not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such acts are liable to be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Guaranteed March 17th, 1884. (Signed.) D. McKittick, A. J. P. Fisher, H. T. Bush, J. J. Bell, J. L. Cobb, Higgins Kelly, J. L. J. P. Fisher, G. L. Carter, T. J. Hill, C. Vandy, A. J. P. Fisher, J. W. Carter, Ed. Carter, T. E. White, E. M. Marcum, M. T. Russell, A. D. Newland, S. W. Givens, Jas. H. Prentiss.

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